Rice Dream

Call the router of startlets' scars and let him squeal to whatever Globe in this New Age of healthy whores and porno kings.

The only emperess
is the Emperess of Rice Dream.

Sometimes I think sugar is sugar. No! she insists, this hippy throwback with skirt buffing sandals.

She is twenty in the 90s and back in the 60s another universal fool turned me on

to bulghar for relief:
let Time, the timeless lout
advance his scheme,
the only emperess
 is the Emperess of Rice Dream